





dear, as you very well know. It was a lonely retiring last night when I went ^{by myself} by myself. So I varied the program, by taking a warm bath, in the tub - and pretending it was an alcohol rub, from those dear, kind hands which have comforted me these many, many weeks. It did not succeed very well! and I had to awaken several times in the night, to think about it! - But, my child, look at those times, and on my knees, before I stepped into bed, (at 10 o'clock) did I most earnestly commend you and your work to our Heavenly Father, asking Him to give you the needed wisdom and strength for all He calls you to do. I can not think it any accident or luck, which gave you work to do, at the very hour when you were completing your plans to leave. We have both been asking Him to guide you - and it seems as though He wanted first to test your patience, and when He has seen you could "wait patiently", then He sent you to one who needed your care. Now I am asking that you may heed, more & more, to "Commit" and "trust", and "acknowledge Him" in all your ways - and surely, surely He will guide you in every single step of life.

CM

Was so sorry you could not be
with us at Church today - we had
a magnificent sermon and one to
make every Presbyterian rejoice. She
was a member of that body of Christians.
I spoke to Mr. Taylor. But his cousin
cannot come - on account of illness
in the family - After church, I went
and thanked Mr. Wood for his sermon, and
at the same time, asked him if, when
praying for the sick, or ministering as
usually do, he would not also ask for
those who nurse the sick, who often
have the hardest work to bear. I don't
in these hard days of all, "Mamma" will
try and help the child in distress,
and he said in the most assured manner
"Cinnamon Mamma said." I am thank-
ful for our loving way together yet,
and for our little "Lamb" down in
the Library, which neither one guessed
then (tho. we knew and so planned for)
was to be so long - God bless you -
I wish you had come today - Love to all.

of my house - 1 pm Sunday
Dear Miss
333 N. 3RD STREET,
OSHEA TOWN, PA.

Daughter dear -

I have just stopped,
on my way home from Church,
to inquire for Mr. Cameron,
and for you. I find him
no better - Saw only Mrs. C.
and found from her, your
address, as I did not know
the name of your patient -
I know it is very uncertain
when you will be able to
come and see me, but I will try
to see you, some time tomorrow,
or next day - I miss you

CM